

Superheist "Detonate"

Visit "[Detonate](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Black tales, black this
Black queers, black dears
For a robbery

Dead beat, dead heat
Dead creep, dead beat
The guys you like to meet

Your style is always an erosion
Your style is always in ruin
Your face is always in the mirror, yeah

Want your word, but you've got to need it
But you got, but you can't believe it
Got the wheels, yet you can't retrieve it
Blow a candle but I feel it

Want your word but you've got to need it
But you got but you can't believe it
Got the wheels, yet you can't retrieve it
Blow a candle but I feel it

Detonate, detonate

Back chat, back in
Back out, back down, back down to the ground
Too slow, to grow
It's fate to hate, you have got to

Detonate, detonate
Detonate, detonate

Your style is always an erosion
Your style is always in ruin
Your face is always in the mirror, yeah

Want your word, but you've got to need it
But you got, but you can't believe it
Got the wheels, yet you can't retrieve it
Blow a candle but I feel it

Want your word but you've got to need it

But you got but you can't believe it
Got the wheels, yet you can't retrieve it
Blow a candle but I feel it

Too slow, to grow
It's fate to hate, you have got to

Detonate, detonate
Detonate, detonate

Want your word but you've got to need it
But you got but you can't believe it
Got the wheels, yet you can't retrieve it
Blow a candle but I feel it

Want your word but you've got to need it
But you got but you can't believe it
Got the wheels, yet you can't retrieve it
Blow a candle but I feel it

Detonate, detonate
Detonate, detonate
Detonate, detonate
Detonate

Visit [Superheist](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.